

103.

He first extracted from
th'earth-mingled mind, That
heavenly fire, or quintessence
divine, Which doth such
sympathy in Beauty find, As is
between the Elm and fruitful
Vine; And so to Beauty ever
doth incline!

Life's life it is t and cordial to the
heart!
And of our better part, the better
part!

104.

This is True Love, by that true CUPID
got;
Which danceth Galhards in your
amorous eyes,
But to your frozen heart approacheth
not!
Only your heart, he dares not
enterprise!
And yet through every other part
he flies, And everywhere he
nimble danceth now. That in
your self> yourself perceive not
how !

105.

For your sweet beauty daintily
transfused
With due proportion, throughout every
part;
What is it but a dance where LOVE hath
used
His finer cunning, and more curious
Art ?
Where all the Elements themselves
impart,
And turn, and wind, and mingle
with such That tW eye that sees
it, surfeits with the pleasure

106.

LOVE in the twinkling of your eyelids
danceth I LOVE dances in your
pulses, and your veins ! LOVE, when
you sew, your needle's point
advanceth, And makes it dance a
thousand curious strains Of winding
rounds ; whereof the form remains
To shew that your fair hands can dance

the Hey,
Which your fine feet would learn as
well as they,
ENG. GAR. V. A